



*XII Vispārējie latviešu dziesmu svētki ASV
Indianapolē
2007. gadā no 4. – 8. jūlijam*

**SVĒTKU KOPKOŅA
KONCERTS**

sestdien, 2007. g. 7. jūlijā, plkst. 16:00

Conseco Fieldhouse
125 S. Pennsylvania Street

Dziesma, deja ~ latvju seja!



SVĒTKU KOPKOĶA KONCERTS

Programmas vadītāja: Aija Vintere Brugman

Goda virsdiriģents: Arvīds Purvs

Virsdiriģenti: Aija Vintere Brugman, Ernests Brusubārdis III,
Ivars Cinkuss, Andrejs Jansons, Ingrīda Jennings, Vizma Makšiņa,
Gunta Plostnieks, Imants Ramiņš, Māra Vārpa

Solisti: Laila Saliņa – mecosoprāns, Pauls Berkolds – baritons
Pianiste - Ieva Rozenbaha

Svētku Fanfāras.....Tālivaldis Ķeniņš

Godināsim karogus!

The Star-Spangled Banner (Francis Scott Key).....John Stafford Smith

Diriģē Ernests Brusubārdis III

Uzruna – Māris Selga, Latvijas vēstniecības pārstāvis

Dievs, svētī Latviju! (Kārlis Baumanis)..... Kārlis Baumanis

Diriģē goda virsdiriģents Arvīds Purvs

Lūgšana – prāveste Lauma Zušēvica

96. Dāvida dziesma.....Helmers Pavasars

PSALM 96-Sing to the Lord a new song, render to Him the power and glory! Let heaven and earth rejoice, let the ocean roar; let the trees and fields rejoice together with all His works!

Diriģē Ivars Cinkuss

Sveiciens – Gunārs Kancs, rīcības komitejas līdzpriekšsēdis

Manai dzimtenei (Jānis Peters).....Raimonds Pauls

FOR MY NATIVE LAND Winding along like destiny, the Daugava told me of the song's festival. A young man sang, standing firm against fate, and the century was reflected in his song. There will be a rain of blood and the tallest pines will be broken. Let's join the fight and sow a storm with our song. The pines will grow through our hearts, and we'll tread a new path through the ages. Forever will the palace of light rejoice on the hilltop.

Diriģē Aija Vintere Brugman

Daugavas krastā (Andris Ritmanis).....Lolita Rītmāne

ON THE BANKS OF THE DAUGAVA stands a white-clad girl, scattering blossoms in the river, calling down blessings on Latvia. Her words rise toward heaven: O God, let my small nation be forever free of tyrants. Let her have sons and daughters who will lift her flag high. With fervent hearts and works, our nation will blossom and thrive, singing for centuries beside the Daugava.

Diriģē Gunta Plostnieks

Audiet mani karogā (Andrejs Eglītis).....Ilze Arne

WEAVE ME INTO THE FLAG-Weave me into the red-white-red flag, as the sky weaves the white light of dawn and the sunset brings forth pools of blood. Weave flags to outnumber us – weave them for the dead and unborn. We'll carry them in our souls, waving like a red-white sea.

Diriģē Ingrīda Jennings

Līgo dziesma (Tautas dziesma).....Jānis Kalniņš

LĪGO SONG-Riding all year long, Jānis arrived tonight, the earth shaking and his spurs jingling. I collected songs all year, waiting for Jānis' Day; now it's time to unravel them. As I walked along, my beads and jewels all rang. I plaited a wreath of flowers on Jānis' Eve. On Jānis' Day, sacred above all others, the sons of God greeted the daughters of the Sun.

Diriģē Māra Vārpa

Ozollapu vainags (Ilze Kalnāre).....Imants Sakss

A WREATH OF OAK LEAVES-As the sun gilded the afternoon, I made for you a heavy wreath. It will hang on the wall, fragrant even in winter, when memories of Jānis' Day will visit you. I plaited white daisies among the leaves, a greeting from your beloved girl. Like a slender reed, she awaits you where the fields are waving. When blue mists cover the woods in autumn, your days will not grow dreary, as long as the golden sun beams across the Gauja and the oak leaves breathe a song to your ardent heart.

Sieviešu koris

Diriģē Ingrīda Jennings

Mazs bij' tēva novadiņš (Tautas dziesma).....Helmers Pavasars

SMALL WAS MY FATHER'S LAND-Small but mighty was my father's land. There was bread for the plowman and enough water for the spring to flow. Everyone was contented in my father's land, where the rabbit could run and the grouse could call.

Diriģē Māra Vārpa

Neba maize pate nāca (Tautas dziesma).....Selga Mence

BREAD DID NOT COME BY ITSELF-Bread did not come by itself to the rich homestead. Before sunrise, the horses were sweating as they plowed the barley field. The plowman and his bride were glad as they watched their rye field waving. Bear white blossoms, apple tree, so the young plowboys can decorate their hats.

Diriģē Vizma Makšiņa

Noriet saule vakarā (Tautas dziesma).....Volfgangs Dārziņš

THE SUN GOES DOWN AT EVENING-The sun goes down at evening, bestowing gifts on the treetops: a golden belt for the oak, a golden shawl for the linden, and golden rings for all the little alders.

Diriģē Gunta Plostnieks

Rožu dārzs (Tautas dziesma).....Emilis Melngailis

ROSE GARDEN-I sowed a great field of roses, but only a single rose grew there. Did I need to build such a high arch for just one rose? Did I have to ride such a long way for the sake of one girl? My pony is sweating and my tears flow.

Diriģē Ivars Cinkuss

Bāliņš un malējiņa (Tautas dziesma).....Bruno Skulte

THE YOUNG MAN AND THE MILL-GIRL-She had nine rose gardens; the sun rose in the ninth. She had nine brothers; the ninth was a soldier. He rode day and night, seeking a lovely girl. He found her washing by a spring and asked will you water my pony? She recognized the soldier as her brother, by the gloves and kerchief she had given him. He led her through their homeland, laying his sword across the wide Daugava. He sang come across lightly, don't break my sword – let it remain ready to defend our fatherland.

Diriģē Vizma Makšiņa

Tumsa, tumsa (Tautas dziesma).....Jānis Norvilis

OH, THE DARK-I don't worry about the dark; it was at night that I brought my bride home. My sister came out to show a light. I need no light, for my pony wears a blanket of stars. I have a young bride, weaver of the starry blanket.

Diriģē Ernests Brusubārdis III

Ziedi, ziedi, rudzu vārpa (Tautas dziesma).....Dace Aperāne

BLOOM, RYE-Bloom, stalk of rye! My brothers were building a storehouse of nine sections. Be sure to build me a room with three doors, one for the sun to rise in, one for the sun to set in, and one for me to walk through.

Kopkoris, folkansamblis - Ezīši, pūtēju kvintets

Diriģē Ingrīda Jennings

Pērkons veda vedekliņu (Tautas dziesma)...Artūrs Salaks/Andreja Jansona apdare

PĒRKONS (Thunder) LED HIS DAUGHTER-IN-LAW to her wedding. The Sun brought a rich dowry, adorning all the trees of the forest: waxen gloves for the oak, a ruddy shawl for the linden, green bronze tassels for the little shrubs. The Sun's daughter wore silver with silken gloves, stockings, and ribbons. The Sun bestowed rich gifts as she gave her daughter away.

Kopkoris, folkansamblis - Ezīši, pūtēju kvintets

Diriģē Andrejs Jansons

Bēdu, manu lielu bēdu (Tautas dziesma).....Valters Kaminskis

OH, MY GREAT SORROW-Oh, my great sorrow, I'm not sad at all! I laid my sorrow under a rock and walked over it singing. I lived quite merrily, singing as I walked.

Kopkoris, folkansamblis - Ezīši, pūtēju kvintets
Diriģē Aija Vintere Brugman

***** Starpbrīdis *****

Apbalvojumi – Oskars Kastēns, IUMSIL ministrs

Balsis (Jonāss Miesnieks).....Jānis Norvilis

VOICES-Those voices don't come from me – they ring from the larks' bells, the woods, and the little herdsmen who sing sadly, while the girls carol as they go to pick flowers and the boys fetch firewood from the forest. Those voices waken the plowman, the herdsman, and the mower in early morn; God Himself draws them from the Daugava in the hour of dawn. They ring from Latgale and Zemgale, they rush through the streams of Vidzeme. And I'm both sad and happy when I hear the young girls chattering.

Diriģē Ernests Brusubārdis III

Mēness starus stīgo (Aspazija).....Emīls Dārziņš

MOONBEAMS are strung across the limpid depths, I hear a voice beckoning: Come with me into the far distance, be borne away in a mermaid's boat—its sails are pure gold, its oar silver. Stars point the way. Come, I know a joyful shore where the moon meets the sun's daughter, rays of light unite as flame, and spirits meet. Earthly longings scatter like mist here, and an endless stream of light rains down.

Diriģē Gunta Plostnieks

Krēslā (Fricis Bārda).....Valdemārs Ozoliņš

AT DUSK I would cradle you as the wind rocks the linden tree. I would cover you with prayer, like a silver-green May evening. I would lead you through dark blue dream-meadows, or carry you on wings to the heavens that are mine and yours.

Diriģē Aija Vintere Brugman

Dzērvēs un ērglis (Jānis Jaunsudrabiņš).....Valdemārs Ozoliņš

THE CRANES AND THE EAGLE-At times the cranes form a tangle, a long line, or a graceful arc; their cries sound afar like trumpets. Farther on, ever northward, passing over blue mountain lakes, where sun never sets – there let the cranes fly! And in autumn they set out on their long journey – on stary highroads, ever southward, where winter never comes – there let the cranes fly! But the eagle, high in the air, always finds his bare crag, dearer to him than anything. And if a bullet should pierce his heart, he will lift his wings toward the sun and, dying, sink his claws into the snow of his native land.

Diriģē Ivars Cinkuss

Brīvība (Auseklis).....Alfrēds Kalniņš

FREEDOM, where did you grow, who carried you to this land? Was it Mother Wind or the seagulls? – I grew in the sun, I came here to wed the sons of the folk. The whirlwind wove my shawls, the moon crafted my brooches, Light made my wreaths, Pērkons (Thunder) forged my rings. Mother Laima gave me rich gifts, the sons of God built my dowry chest and the sun's daughters filled it. I rode into Latvia with starry steeds, lightning reins, and a bronze chariot, driven by Pērkons' sons. Now I shall be mother to the nation and bride to its sons; I shall comfort the downcast and nurture the nation's blossoming.

Diriģē Māra Vārpa

Lielā junda Brāļu kapos (Kārlis Kurbadis).....Imants Ramiņš

CANTATA: CEMETERY OF THE BRETHREN-A major poem commemorating those who fell defending Latvia's freedom throughout her history – the Strēlnieki who won her independence, the Legionnaires of the Second World War, and the legendary heroes of past centuries. The cantata ends with the Latvian National Anthem – God Bless Latvija!

Komponēta XII Vispārējiem latviešu dziesmu svētkiem

Solo: Laila Saliņa-mecosoprāns, Pauls Berkolds-baritons

Vīru koris ar orķestri

Diriģē Imants Ramiņš

Lauztās priedes (Jānis Rainis).....Emīls Dārziņš

THE BROKEN PINES-The wind shattered the tallest pines that grew in the dunes and gazed out into the distance. They could neither hide nor bend their backs. O hateful enemy, you've broken us, but our fight is not over. Our longings are gasped out in our final moan; each branch hisses in endless hate against the brute force! But after they were broken, the pines emerged as ships on the water, proudly breasting the storm in a new struggle. Crash your waves, O hateful enemy – we'll reach a distant shore where joy dwells! You can split or break us – we'll reach a distant shore where the sun rises!

Diriģē Vizma Maksiņa

Beverīnas dziedonis (Auseklis).....Jāzeps Vītols

THE BARD OF BEVERĪNA-Tāļivaldis reigned in the stately castle of Beverīna, and his fame spread far and wide. Our Estonian brethren assailed the castle with their arrows. Oh, the storm of war will knock the castle into rubble, and our heroes' heads will be shattered! But there, in an open window, appeared an old grey bard, playing the kokle and singing. The attackers' weapons fell from their hands; the drums and pipes of war ceased their noise. The shield of song repelled the arrows, the sound of song overcame the tumult, the power of song drove away the battle – the spirit of song saved our nation!

Kopkoris ar orķestri

Diriģē Ernests Brusubārdis III

Tēvijai (Andrejs Jurjāns).....Andrejs Jurjāns

CANTATA: FOR THE FATHERLAND-Let our songs to you ring mightily, precious fatherland, resting place of our forefathers and cradle of our mothers. Let our songs ring gently but rise toward heaven where God may hear them. He is the fatherland's guardian and helper in hard times. We'll sing your praises loudly as long as our hearts beat.

Solo: Laila Saliņa-mecosoprāns
Kopkoris ar orķestri
Diriģē Ivars Cinkuss

Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija (Vilis Plūdons).....Jānis Mediņš

LIVE FOREVER, LATVIA like the shining sun, you who are a newly risen star in the constellation. Live forever, like the sea that surges at your feet. God Himself blessed your fields to be our home. Live forever, proud as the sea, noble as the sun. You are our precious mother, we are your daughters and sons. Live forever, Latvia, O fatherland given us by God; let the unified Latvian nation grow in power, fame, and beauty!

**Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija,
Kā saulei, kas mirdz debess klajā!
Tu jauna zvaigzne zvaigznājā,
Kas uzlekusi nulle tajā!**

**Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija,
Kā jūrai, kas tev šalc pie kājām!
Pats Dievs sen seni svētīja,
Še tavas āres mums par mājām!**

**Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija,
Kā jūrai, lepni, saulei cēli!
Tu mūsu māte dārgajā,
Mēs tavas meitas, tavi dēli!**

**Tev mūžam dzīvot, Latvija,
Tu tēvzeme mums Dieva dota!
Lai latvju tauta vienotā,
Aug spēkā, slavā, daiļumā!**

Kopkoris ar orķestri
Diriģē Aija Vintere Brugman

Dziesmu svētku karoga nodošana-Ron Miller, rīcības komitejas līdzpriekšsēdis

Pieteicējs: Andrejs Kancs
Svētku orķestra koordinatore: Terēze Inveiss
Techniskais vadītājs: Dainis Ozers
Dekorācijas: Ēvalds Dajevskis †
Programmas datora salikums: Nora Ceriņa

Mūzikas nozare izsaka sirsnīgu paldies
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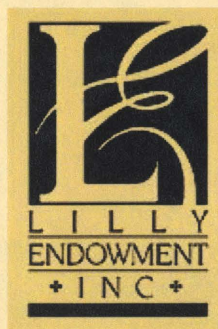
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